

I am the little engine that could.





MOOD:



determined

That I-think-I-can, I-think-I-can thing?

Well, actually what I was chanting to myself was "I can do this, I can do this!"

...and I did.

Take that, wall.

And now I am going to go sleep for a week at least eight hours, and if I am late to work tomorrow, I will tell Mom and Dad to blame the Platypus. So there, man. (So are we still going dancing Friday?)



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad As a law enforcement professional--

5 comments



COLLAPSE

If you didn't dislocate your hip on that overhang, we are so going dancing. To celebrate your utter mightiness.

You looked good up there!







May 8 2008, 10:59:08 UTC COLLAPSE

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz. Look! Still sleeping.

You wore me out.

That overhang has been my bane since time immemorial. The only problem is that now you're going to make me do it again next week. But first, dancing!



<u> cvillette</u>

May 8 2008, 14:27:16 UTC COLLAPSE

(To the tune of a particularly sappy Broadway song) Tomorrow! Tomorrow!

The Cowboy has noticed your air of general still-sleeping. Beware! I think he's planning a line of teasing. Have comebacks ready.



<u>____trollcatz</u>

May 8 2008, 15:43:34 UTC COLLAPSE

Is it my fault my romantic life outshines his?



May 8 2008, 17:17:40 UTC COLLAPSE

SCORE!